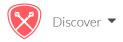
20/07/2020 I need LOVE











I need LOVE









Chapter 1 by Lique Hood

Phyllis is 34 years old, pale, clammy and pudgy, reminds me of an old tired LLAMA! With a dry dull personality it fits in with her boring humdrum job at the vegetable processing plant. Daydreaming about love is all the love she's ever had. Naive about relationships, sex, men and even how to flirt she decides to go clubbing to meet someone but she looks lopsided with her stringy ass hair & mommy jeans on she thinks she's got this so she arrives at "club vulgar" on Gap Grove ave & timidly & scared she opens the door.....

Chapter 2 by Rav Vin



Someone pushed her and she hit the ground. Next thing she remembers when she opens her eyes is that a man is lying over her. She tried her best to move him. But the man was so drunk, he kept on muttering "Why?" She squeezed herself and stood up. "Nice excuse to leave" she thought. The man half asleep made her heart melt. She searched for his wallet. He caught her hands and said something, but she couldn't understand anything. She checked his wallet, there was nothing but an old family photo. She thought of taking him home to satisfy herself as she helped someone.

See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account

20/07/2020 I need LOVE

Chapter 3 by geeze louise



As she lay there she began to feel warm and safe, and then she smiled a little as the real thoughts played out in her sleep. Her hips started to grind and her breath quickened when she dreamed of being with him the way she wanted, she was a dirty little vixen with a taste for the exotic. she dreamed of being tied up and gagged, spanked on her lower parts i a way that is thought of as tabll.. In her sleep her hands went down her pants to work on her own wetness. the dream had her in a serious s&m scene where she was tied, forcd on her knees and her mouth was being used by this man she had in the next room.

laying awake, he hears her soft moans and ventures to take a look. although the door is barrakaded he can see through the crach in the door. there she lay sleeping, but madly fingering her pussy. he licked his lips and began to get aroused.. she was in the throws of extacy whily her abusers ran rampid in her head..

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft)

1 You need to login before writing - click here

about to walk in this club and
Continue the story
□ Flag as mature □ receive feedback Submit draft
☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback Submit draft
See more of Story Wars
Write a comment
Login or Create new account

20/07/2020 I need LOVE

About | Rooms | Feedback | 🕶 🕥 💟







See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account